PRICE ONE CENT.

NEW YORK, FRIDAY, OCTOBER 14, 1887.

THISTLE WAFTED HOMEWARD

BUT A SINGLE SALUTE TO SPEED THE DEPARTING SCOTCH CUTTER.

Stealing Silently Out of the Bay in the Early Morning-Rendy for Heavy Weather-Capt. Barr Expects to Make Scotland in Sixteen Days, and May Pass the Gulatea The Banquet to Paine and Burgess.



RIGHT sunbeams danced over the bay, this morning, transforming it into a sea of molten silver; the air was crisp and dry. and the scene near the anchorage of the mighty Scotch cutter Thistle, off Tompkinsville, S. I., formed one of those beautiful marine and land views for which New York bay is noted. Although it was

very early, a large number of sailingcraft were passing up and down the Narrows, the wind being from the west, which gave them a free sail. Three big ocean steamers were lying at Quaran-tine waiting for pretitine waiting for prati-

The scene was inspiring and seemed to infuse new life into the crew of the Scotch yacht, who, naturally enough, have been rather crestfallen since their defeat by the Yankee boys on the Volunteer, and to give Tankee boys on the Volunteer, and to give them stouter hearts for their long sail across the Atlantic. For the past week they had been preparing the cutter for her voyage. She was stripped of her racing spars, all of which will be shipped to England on the Anchor Line steamer Furnessia. The racing sails have been stowed away between decks. The Thistle's ocean spars are in place and are very strong. She will not carry much canvas. The mainboom lacks twelve feet of reaching the taffrail, which shows it to be about twenty feet shorter than the racing

canvas. The mainboom lacks twelve feet of reaching the taffrail, which shows it to be about twenty feet shorter than the racing boom. The present tophamper looks like the rig of a New York lighter, but it is very substantial and will stand a big blow. The cutter's long, black hull looks as rakish as ever, and those on board contemplate with joy rather than dread their voyage.

The crew were up and about very early this morning putting a few extra turns on the ropes and making everything shipshape. At 6.30 Capt. Barr sang out the order to man the anchor capstan, and the clink, clink sounded very musical over the water. The jib was up in stops, the cutter was hove short, and as soon as the anchor was clear of the mud, the Hb was broken out and set, and the cutter began to make way. She moved through the water very gracefully. The fore stay sail was then set, and at 6.50 o'clock, when off Stapleton, the mainsail was run up and, with the best wind over her starboard quarter, she entered upon her long sea voyage in earnest.

The only parting salute was given by Capt. Nelson, who dipped the flag on the Corinthian Yacht Club's house. The captain wanted to fire a gun, but he had no powder. The Scotch steam yacht Mohican did not accompany the Thistle down the bay.

The Thistle is manned by twenty-one sailors. Capt. Barr said to an Evening World reach Scotland in about sixteen days. If he does the Thistle will probably pass the Galatea, although the latter had four days' start.

While the Thistle's crew went to bed early

start.
While the Thistle's crew went to bed early last night to get a good rest before starting on their voyage, Gen. Charles J. Paine, the owner, and Mr. Edward Burgess, the designer, owner, and Mr. Edward Burgess, the designer, of the victorious Volunteer, sat up late at Delmonico's celebrating the victory at the banquet given in their honor by the New York Yacht Club. The walls of the rooms were decorated with bunting and the table with various silver cups won by yachts belonging to the club. The place of honor was, of course, given to the trophy brought here by the America.

by the America.

After the singing of "The Song of the Cup." composed by ex-Commodore S. Nicholson Kane, the health of Gen. Paine and Mr. Burgess was proposed by Commodore Elbridge T. Gerry. Both gentlemen made short speeches of thanks. Other speeches were made by ex-Commodore James D. Smith and Mr. George L. Schuyler, the veterau surviving donor of the cup.

Beauties of Allopathy.

[From Puck.] "No. no. young man: there ain't nothing wurth speaking of the matter of you," said old Dr. Sipes o delicate little Claude De Vere, who was spend-

to delicate little Claude De Vere, who was spending a few weeks amid the rural delights of Sipesville. Claudie was a disciple of homeopathy, while Dr. Sipes was a defender of allopathic principles, and the only doctor within ten miles of Sipesville.

"I tell you what you do," said the old doctor, while Claudie's blood ran cold: "You stap a good hot mustard plaster on your back and one of slip'ry ellum on your chist. Drink a quart of red pepper tea b'iling hot when you go to bed, soak your feet in b'iling water and take three of these pills every hour, and one of these quinine powders every half-hour, with a good swig of this green mixture between, and half a pint of this yellerish stuff night and morning. You keep that up a week any you'll be a different man. It'll knock most any disease mortal man ever come down with."

It Was Not His Flea.

The Marquise di M-, one of the most brilliant and charming members of the Italian colony at Paris, met with an amusing adventure the other day at Dieppe. She was attending an exhibition of performing fleas, when unfortunately one of the principal performers made a violent leap and sprang upon the horrified lady. The impressario was much distressed at losing one of his pets, and upon his knees he entrested the indigmant Countess to retire into an adjoining room and restore to him his valuable property, without which, he stated, he would be unable to support his wife and family. After many signs of reluctance the request was complied with; a careful search was made, and the fruant insect was returned (as all thought) to fits owner. Suddenly, to the intense amusement of the spectators and perfect misery of the lady, the impressario exclaimed in plaintive tones of protest: "Madame, it does not recognize me; it is not the same one; this is not mine!" of performing fleas, when unfortunately one of the

The Special Edition of the " Evening World" to-day will contain a full account of the St. Louis. Detroit ball game in Brooklyn,

Mr. Smith Will Talk About Henry George.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD]
COHORS, N. Y , Oct. 14.—David Reeves Smith, author of "Ownership and Sovereignty," with whom Heury George refused to debate the other evening, has hired the Opera-House for Monday to tell the People about the "Fallacies of Henry LIFE IN BUSY LONDON.

Picture of the Great Work Done for Little Children by Coram, a Warm-Hearted Sea Captain - Handel, the Composer, and Hogarth, the Artist-A Noble Charity Which will Keep Their Memories Green-A Real Home Where Children of Misfortune are Insured Happy Lives.

PECIAL CORRESPONDENCE OF THE EVENING WORLD.] LONDON, Oct. 3.-There is no place in the world where so much is given by the public to charitable purposes as in London. Throughout the city there are many large hospitals which are dependent entirely upon voluntary contributions from the public for their support. The Government never gives them anything. Some of these institutions are so old that the property which they have acquired in their early period has so increased in value as to now give them comfortable incomes. Nearly every hospital has a particular day when it makes special appeals to the public. Then they have a Hospital Sunday in the year, when all collections taken up in the churches are for the hospitals. The Saturday preceding Hospital Sunday ladies throughout London take their places in the streets to solicit alms for hospitals. The women of the highest class take part in this public begging. I saw elegantly dressed ladies upon the last Hospital Saturday, seated to the number of one or two in a square, all through the principal streets of London. Any one who looked half way at them was sure to be asked to contribute. Upon such days large sums are raised, owing to the energy of the thousands of agents who combine their labors. Then on the special hospital days small societies make personal appeals for Individual charities. Yesterday coming home from Kew Gardens I met a great moving host of people parading in the interests of a noted West Kensington hospital. They had bands of music and banners. Organized societies carried banners upon which were printed appeals to the public. The people turned out for miles to witness the parade. Along the outskirts of the procession were active agents of the hospital, who carried boxes in which were placed the contributions which they succeeded in getting from the crowd. A dozen men carried long the tubes, 15 or 20 feet in length, with wide, flaring mouths and solid bottoms. They would use these tubes for reaching up to the windows of the houses for contributions. The children all along the line seemed to think it was the greatest possible fun to shoot reports when these streets of London. Any one who looked half way for contributions. The children all along the line seemed to think it was the greatest possible fun to shoot pennics into these chiking tubes. These collectors received something from nearly every window. The tubes were also used for the purpose of soliciting from people upon the tops of the omnibuses.

In all of the public places boxes are placed for the hospital funds. The public are invited by a sign to put in a penny for the benefit of the hospltais. About every hospital there is a box within easy reach of the public. If the hospital is back in an inclosure the box hangs upon the outside gate. The English people do contribute large amounts through these boxes. It is different with us. I am told by those who are experienced in hospital management in the United States that the boxes placed in public receive very little notice from the public. There is in the station at Washington, right over the spot where Garfield was shot, a box for the reception of contributions to the hospitals named after him. Yet the amounts received here during the year are so small as to constitute nothing but a most trivial item in the account of the receipts of this institution. pitals. About every hospital there is a box within

One of the most striking and picturesque charities in London is the Foundling Hospital for the education and care of the children of mothers who education and care of the children of mothers who have been betrayed or wronged. No child is accepted at this hospital who is not the offspring of a first offense. Each mother is obliged to present herself to the Board personally and tell her story. If the child is the result of misfortune, it is taken into the hospital, which stands ever after to the child in the place of the parent. The mother surrenders the child absolutely, but if she marries and is in a position of life where it would be for the advantage of the child to be restored to her it is surrendered. But the child has always the privilege of returning to the hospital, and in the event of its being ill-treated or improperly educated, the hospital can require its return. This hospital was founded in 1739 by Capt. Thomas Coram, an old sea captain. He received the assistance of Hogarth, is one of the most valued treasures of the institution. The manuscript of Handel's oratorio of "The Messiah" is also the property of this institution. Capt. Coram discovered the idea of this most beautiful child's home in an incident in his own life. He found a deserted baby in the street, and from that finding developed the idea of this home for deserted children. incident in his own life. He found a deserted baby in the street, and from that finding developed the idea of this home for deserted children. The happy union of the warm-hearted philanthropist, Capt. Coram, the artistic genius of Hogarth and the brilliant inspiration of Handel formed the basis of this great charity. From humble beginnings it has grown to become a powerful corporation owning property in its neighborhood which te-day yields it a net income of £18,000 a year. It therefore makes no appeal to the public for aid. It is situated near the British Museum, and is reached from Oxford street through Red Llon street. The buildings are quaint, roomy and most substantial. One of the best examples of the workiof Benjamin West, "Christ Blessing Little Children," two or three examples of Hogarth, the most notable of which is "The March to Finchley," and a great cartoon by Raphael are among the most notable of the art treasures of this institution.

But these things are of secondary consideration to the visitor who is all interested in children. The children themselves show the splendid results of this school of training and education. I have never seen in any public charity such refined, delinever seen in any public charity such refined, delicate-looking faces. There are 800 boys and 800 girls in this institution. They are taught to read and write and are also taught the common branches of English education and music. The singing of these children attracts every Sunday a large number of visitors to their church service. In church the children are grouped to the right and left of the lofty organ directly over the rector's head, the girls upon the right, the boys upon the left. The girls wear peculiar white muslin caps. They are charity caps of the period when the school was founded. They half encircle the head and the conical crown rises sharply. They are very becoming and are worn even by the smallest. They wear brown stuff dresses made with short sleeves. White muslin kerchiefs are fastened about their necks in Quaker fashion, and white aprons cover the fronts of their dresses. Their arms are covered with long black gloves. Just inside the band at the neck of the dress a little red line gives a touch of color to this picturesque and dainty-looking costume. The boys wear dark-blue uniforms pinked with red, with snowy white broad collars. Small boys, not large enough to wear coats, appear in kitts, with a red sash about their walsts. The scats of the children are in tiers, as a chorna is seated in an oratorio concert. The smallest midgets are in front and the oldest, who are nearly ready to go out into the world, are on the back rows. At the church service a week ago Sunday I saw little children not over three years old in this front row. These little walfs looked rosy and round and as carefully attended to as the children of the most fond mother. The little ones were spared the sermon and were permitted to retire after the communion service. cate-looking faces. There are 200 boys and 200

There is no more interesting sight in London than this childs' Home. It would be impossible to give all of its advantages in any mere newspaper arti cle. But the strong essential feature connected with it, differing from any other like charity in the cie. But the strong easential feature connected with it, differing from any other like charity in the world, is that it stands back of its children all of their lives. Any child once accepted by this institution can always come back to it when it trouble or distress. The children are always taught a trade, if they have any aptitude in a mechanical direction. If not, they are given a training which will make them good domestic servants. Their training is so good that they are sought after by the best people throughout the United Kingdom. These children are not permitted to carelessly go from the institution. No family can have one of them in its service without the consent and approval of the Board of Control. The person employing one of the graduate is also required to make a report to the institution is required to make a report to the institution twice a year. The graduate is also required to make a report concerning his or her employer, and in case the agreement made with the Board for proper care and treatment is not carried out the child is returned. It is also stipulated that the child shall always have the privilege of coming back to the institution once a year for a two weeks' visit.

T. C. CBAWFORD.

'PIED" ON THE CARD RULE

NEGOTIATIONS AT A STANDSTILL IN THE PRINTERS' STRIKE.

Employers Trying to Gather Compositors Out of Town-Pickets Watching for Arrivals-Meanwhile There are Free Excursions both Ways for Roving Printers.

The printers' strike has assumed more serious proportions since the failure of the conference last night between the Typotheta and the committee of "Big Six," as Typographical Union, No. 6, is familiarly called. Neither side shows any disposition to yield.

The strikers, and the pressmen and stereo typers who have joined them, gathered early this morning in and around Pythagoras Hall to the number of a thousand or more. All were sanguine of ultimate success.

The utmost vigilance is used by the pickets and committees to capture the non-union typos who are arriving on every train from all parts of the country in search of "fat sits." When captured, the strangers are taken to Pythagoras Hall, where matters are explained to them, their immediate wants are supplied, and if possible, they are persuaded to return whence they came, the strikers paying expenses. It is a pleasant excursion and picnic for the migratory "comps" who traverse the land over just for the fun of the thing and to see the sights.

At the rooms of the Typothetæ, the employing printers' association, in Park place, Mr. W. V. Pasko, who is in charge, reports that up to the present time more than one hundred printers have applied to him. They keep him busy answering questions and writing letters of introduction to the proprietors and foremen of the offices where printers are wanted. where matters are explained to them.

While an Evening World reporter was in Wanted.

While an Evening World reporter was in Mr. Pasko's office to-day seven printers were piloted in by a member of the association. Four of them were intelligent and fairly well dressed, and the others were tattered and torn. Mr. Pasko said he had no faith in them, but he would send them to any office they desired to go to.

One of the trio replied in good, round brogue: "I know where I want to go. But what about gate money? We want gate money, and won't work until we get gate money, I know my biz, boss. I guess I won't work to-day; it's too late."

Mr. Pasko said that there was no gate money to be had and gave them letters to the heads of a large printing house instead. They went away smiling.

It is said that the reason why Mr. De Baun's men did not quit work was that the four non-union men employed by him joined the union last Sunday.

There are seventy members of the Typothetæ, and but seven of them have heretofore employed non-union printers only. The employers asy the strike cannot last nore than

thete, and but seven of them have heretofore employed non-union printers only. The employers say the strike cannot last more than three weeks at the outside, and that work on the holiday publications and the magazines will not be seriously delayed.

All negotiations are at an end and the struggle will continue on the card-rule issue until one side or the other gives up.

Twenty-three compositors, job printers, pressmen and other employees in J. W. Pratt & Co.'s office quit work this forenoon and joined the strikers at Pythagorus Hall.

The employers meet this afternoon at 3 o'clock and the Union will discuss the strike and take more decided action to-night. The strikers will receive strike money this evening, married men being allowed \$12 each a week and single men \$7.

KIDNAPPING IN TEXAS.

A Case That in Some Respects Resembled the Stealing of Charlie Ross.

SHERMAN, Oct, 13 .- A case of kidnapping occurred in this city about five weeks ago, similar to that of the famous Charlie Ross the facts of which were not known until last night, and are about as follows :

Judge Buckley, ex-Mayor of this city, has a little son named Gussie, about ten years of a little son named Gussic, about ten years of age. He disappeared suddenly on Sunday night, Sept. 18, and was not heard of for over a week, when a telegram was received from his grandfather and mother, Mr. and Mrs. McCarthy, Mrs. Buckley's parents, at their home at Maysfield, Ky., stating that he had arrived there safely. Arrangements were made for his return, and he arrived last night, and makes the following statement, in sub-stance:

Stance:

On the night he disappeared he was on North Travis street, near the opera-house, about dark, where he met two men who asked him to show them the way to Shafer's Hotel, which he agreed to do. But before reaching the hotel, near the Union depot, they took hold of him violently and threatened to kill him if he said a word. They carried him and placed him in a caboose attached to a train of cattle, which left soon for Denison, where they changed cars and went to St. Louis, and from there to Cincinnati, where they told the little boy that they had sold their cattle. They took him on board a steamboat bound for the upper Ohio River, and which had to land at Maysfield, Ky., which is the home of Gussie's grandparents, and which is only sixty miles above Cincinnati.

The boat had only gone a few miles when the engineer, seeing the little boy walking about on the deck, handsomely dressed and in charge of two rough-looking men, approached him and entered into a conversation with him, asking him questions, when he soon learned that he was the grandson of Mr. McCarthy, at Maysfield, whom he knew well. The two men no doubt, hearing the conversation held between the engineer and little boy, became frightened, and when the boat reached Angela, a distance of thirty miles, and made a landing, both jumped ashore and disappeared. The engineer then took charge of Gussie and conveyed him to his grandparents at Maysfield. Efforts will be made to discover the parties who did the kidnapping. stance:
On the night he disappeared he was on

Thirteen Men Lost in a Gale. [SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.]

HALIPAX, N. S., Oct. 14.-The schooner Maria as just returned from the Grand Banks, off Newfoundland, and confirms the report of the loss of thirteen of her crew in the terrible gales of Aug. The majority of the crew had gone off in the small boats, leaving on board only Capt. Ryder, a smail boats, leaving on board only Capt. Ryder, a boy, the cook and one man who was sick. A heavy fog came up and the thirteen men in the small boats were never heard of again, although guns were fired from the vessel and fog signals were blown. The fog was succeeded by a terrible gale, and it was only with the greatest difficulty that Capt. Ryder was able to bring the schooner into port.

The Special Edition of the " Evening World" to-day will contain a full account of the St. Louis-Detroit ball game in Brooklyn.

WHERE your grand/ather bought his clock, there you can get substantial furniture and Carpets. Established 80 years. Covperthwalt, 188 to 185 Chatham st., 198 to 205 Park Row, between City Hall and Chatham Snuare-Price lists malici. Goods sent everywhere every day. **.* LIVELY POLITICS IN THE EIGHTH.

John J. O'Brien Has Quarrelled With His Old Chum Smith and May Run for Senator. "I want George J. Krauss nominated for

lican boss of the Eighth Assembly District. 'He can't have any support from my dis triet," replied Police Justice Jacob M. Patterson, the political Tycoon of the Tenth

Senator," said John J. O'Brien, the Repub-

"Then," replied O'Brien, "you will have to nominate me. It shall be Krauss or my

"If you want the nomination, John, and think you can win, why, I have no objection," put in Patterson, "but isn't the law in the way? You know you hold a city offlice."
"That's all right," rejoined O'Brien, "I've had legal advice, and if elected I will take my seat."

O'Brien's choice for Senator, to succeed O'Brien's choice for Senator, to succeed Senator James Daly, who does not want to return to Albany, was an Assistant Alderman in 1872. He has since been a member of nearly every party organization and faction in this city. He returned to the Eighth District about a year ago and threw out an anchor in the Bowery.

O'Brien has also issued a manifesto against the renomination of his old chum, Charles Smith, for the Assembly. Smith and O'Brien had some words at Albany last session about how Smith should vote in several so-called "boodle" bills. Smith asked O'Brien to give him a chance to vote as he wanted.

give him a chance to vote as he wanted.

O'Brien inquired what Smith had been sent
to Albany for.

Tammany Hall and the County Democracy

Tammany Hall and the County Democracy are trying to unite on district candidates. Tammany Hall wishes Philip Wissig nominated for the Assembly, and the County Democracy people are talking of Philip Benjamin for Alderman. Among those menjamin for Senstor are Assemblyman George F. Langbein, of the neighboring Tenth District. He belongs to the County Democracy. "Oh, there will be some fun in the Eighth District," said ex-Alderman George Hall, of Tammany Hall.

SHE RAN AWAY FROM HOME. Story of a Niagara Girl Found Wandering in Besten Streets.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.] Boston, Oct. 14.-Officer Caswell, of Division 12, walked into the office of the station last evening at a late hour with a very comely little lady hanging to his arm. She was s brunette with dark hair, dark-brown brunette with dark hair, dark-brown eyes, a well-trimmed bang that reposed gracefully upon a white brow and eyebrows that were arched as if in fear and doubt. She tipped the beam at 100 pounds, and under the upright scale she measured only 4 feet 11 inches. Her costume was rather new. Upon her head jauntily sat a turban of brown velvet, trimmed with high trimmings in yellow feathers and ribbons. Her feet were dressed in bronze "Newport" ties. She gave the name of May Gordon, although she admitted that it was not her true name.

ties. She gave the name of May Gordon, although she admitted that it was not her true name.

She claimed that she was twenty years old and lived with her paresis on Msin street in Niagara, N. Y., but ran away from there last Tuesday with \$11.65 in her pocket. On Wednesday, she says, she arrived in Lowell and went to work in one of the mills, but as she was asked to give two weeks' labor without pay, she claims, she refused and came to Boston, arriving here yesterday afternoon.

The little lady said that she had been meandering about the city all the evening, undecided what to do, and wandered to South Boston, where she was found by Officer Caswell, to whom she related her story. She was taken in custody and properly cared for by Lieut. Wescott. She will be arraigned before sludge Burbank to-day on a charge of being a runaway, and will be held, so that the police may have time to investigate her case and learn how much of her story is true. Her trunk is at the Boston and Lowell depot in Boston. It will be opened to-day by the police, and its contents may throw some light on the young lady's identity.

Three Men Killed by an Explosion

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.] PARKERSBURG, W. Va., Oct. 14.-A special say that a monster saw-mill engine boiler exploded at Centreville last night, tearing everything loose is the neighborhood, killing three men and wrecking the engine and mill completely. A man named Erwine was torn to pieces, having been caught between the end of the boller and a large log. A man named Kent Evans was also killed.

Some time after these two men were found a man named Tompkins was taken out from behind a pile of lumber and soon died of his wounds.

Judge Dewolf Will Marry Capt. Gray. [SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.] HALIFAX, N. S., Oct. 14.—Social circles are considerably excited over the announcement of the marriage of Judge Dewoif, of Windsor, and Salvation Army Capt. Gray. The Judge is up in he fifties and was not suspected of matrimony. Miss Gray was preparing for mission work in "India," which she abandoned to join the Salvation Army. She was rapidly promoted to a captaincy, but soon fell a victim to the blandishments of the wealthy Judge.

"Weeping Joe," the Evangelist.

(From a Jeffersonville (Ind.) Special.)
"Weeping Joe" is undoubtedly the most exravagant evangelist of all, if the information received concerning him is correct. He is a Kentuckian, whose right name is Joseph Hardy; is fine looking, of dark complexion, black mustache, and about thirty-five years old, He has wandered all over the States, and sprang into notice here by preaching at Hibernia, a little town up the river, where he created a great sensation. His preaching is rambling, full of funny stories, jokes, and interiarded with extravagant actions and anything else to attract attention. He is now drawing unusually large congregations at Hibernia, and is creating much excluement among both saints and sinners. There is a division among church people. Some think him grand, while others denounce him, and a rupture is threatened. The queer part of it is that he seems to care nothing about remneration, taking whatever is given him. He startled the congregation a few days ago by breaking off in the middle of his sermon by jumping from a window and returning by the door, to tilustrate a point. He thinks anything its right that will save souls; that old-style methods are out of date, and that one has got to startle men out of their feeling of security. He is willing to be laughed at if he can convert men, and is evidently a good deal of an athlete and a muscular Christian. uckian, whose right name is Joseph Hardy; is

A Genuine Joint Snake. [From the Oak Bidge (N. C.) Leaf.]

A joint snake (ophisaurus ventrotts) was killed near the Institute a week or more ago. He was canned in sections and deposited in the museum. This is the true joint anake that has often been the subject of marvellous stories, such as that you subject of marvellous stories, such as that you might take one joint miles away and beat it into a jelly and that the head part would never rest till it found all stray pieces and rejoined them. The above snake was about three feet iong (very large of the kind), and when struck it broke into about a dozen pieces from a half to two inches in length. About a foot remained attached to the head. The snake belongs to the fizard family, and it is only the long tail that exhibits such brittleness. The anake would undoubtedly live without the tail, and would hardly go looking around for it.

The Special Edition of the "Evening World" to-day will contain a full account of the St. Louis. Detroit ball game in Brooklyn,

CANNOT PROVE AN ALIBI

RUNNING DOWN THE STORIES TOLD BY STAIN AND CROMWELL.

Nobody in Medfield Remembers Anything o "Smith's" Movements at the Time of the Barron Murder-Stain Has Admitted That He Was in Maine About the Time the Crime Was Committed.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.] Boston, Oct. 14 .- An Evening World reporter visited Medfield yesterday afternoon to see if Smith, or Cromwell, as he is called by some, could prove an alibi by any of the persons mentioned by him.

Mr. E. L. Barney, a grocer, was the first man to whom reference was made. Mr. Barney told the reporter that he had no recollectiod whatever as to the movements of either Stain or Smith.

Mr. Codding, his assistant, referred to the

books and saw that he visited Smith's house on Thursday, Feb. 14, 21 and 28, 1878, but there was nothing to show that Smith himself was there. Mr. J. F. Johnson, a baker could not re member having seen either of the men at the

time specified. Neither could Mr. Fitts, a grocer. Mr. Smith stated positively that he could

prove an alibi by those gentlemen. J. Harvey, a member of the alleged gang, was found last evening by THE EVENING World reporter. He confessed, in the course of the conversation, that he was in State Prison at the time of the Dexter murder for breaking into the Needham depot.

'Smith cannot prove an alibi by me," he said. He then said that about four years ago Cromwell told him that about five years previous to that he had been in Dexter and Waterville and other places Maine. That was about the time of the Dexter robbery. If the accused are innocent, their chief chance of proving it is in showing an alibi. But not many people would be able, if called upon, to prove their whereabouts on a given days years ago.

POLITICS IN BROOKLYN.

Three Candidates in the Field for Mayor and More Coming.

The political situation in Brooklyn is peculiar just now. In Mayoralty years there have been, as a rule, four candidates in the field. This year there will probably be five if the Democrats do not nominate a suitable man. Col. Andrew D. Baird is the Republican candidate, John J. Clancy, the United Labor party's standard-bearer, Sam S. Utter, is leading the Prohibition cohorts. No Democrat has been placed in the field, and the Citizens' League, which polled 18,000 votes and defeated Gen. Catlin and the Republican ticket two years ago, intimates now that unless State Comptroller Alfred C. Chapin gets the nomination it will have a candikate of its ow. It will under no circumstances indorse Col. Baird because the Leaguers think he is too much of a practical politician to make a good Mayor, and if there is one thing more than another that the League does not like it is a practical politician.

The way things look now it is not probable that Hugh McLaughlin will oblige the gentlemen of the League, especially as Comptroller Chapin is said to be more anxious to go to Albany as a Senator than to be the head of a non-partisan municipal government. His ambition to reassert himself in the Legislature will probably be gratified by a nomination in the Third Senatorial District against Eugene F. O'Connor, who has piles of money and only the earny a district which has a Research of the control of the carry a district which has a Research of the control of the carry a district which has a Research in the Research of the carry a district which has a Research of the carry a district which has a Research of the carry a district which has a Research of the carry a district which has a Research of the carry a district which has a Research of the carry a district which has a Research of the carry a district which has a Research of the carry a district which has a Research of the carry a district which has a Research of the carry a district which has a Research of the carry a district which has a Research of the carry a district which has a Research of the carry a district which has a Research of the carry a district which has a Research of the carry a district which has a Research of the carry a district which has a Research of the carry a district which has a Research of the carry and the carry ing the Prohibition cohorts. No Democrat

lature will probably be gratified by a nomination in the Third Senatorial District against Eugene F. O'Connor, who has piles of money and ought to carry a district which has a Republican majority of 5,000. Mayor Whitney, who the Citizens' League does not like at all, wants a renomination and Deputy Comptroller Brinkerhoff would like the office also, but not while his friend, the Mayor, wants to occupy the Executive chair.

The Republicans want the Labor candidate to poll a big vote and the Democrats expect the Prohibitionists to accommodate them likewise by drawing from the Republicans. But Candidate Utter is a Democrat and a member of Mayor Whitney's church, and the temperance men feel sore towards the Mayor because he did not remove the Excise Commissioners when they gave Capt. Lynch a license for the barroom alongside Mayor Whitney's own church. The Mayor, threatened to remove them, it is true, but somebody got him to change his mind. Then, with the Democratic Methodist vote slipping from him and the Labor and Citizens' parties picking out flaws in his administration. Mayor Whitney does not loom up as much of a candidate.

On the whole, with Chapin out of the way.

Mayor Whitney does not loom up as much of a candidate.

On the whole, with Chapin out of the way, the race narrows down to Supervisor-at-Large John A. Quintard and Aaron Brinkerhoff.

The former is in the field and won't withdraw for Chapin or anybody else. He is a reformer also, having made a reputation as such both as an Alderman and in his present position. The way he has jumped on some of the supervisors during the past two years has created joy in the Citizens League camp, and the leaguers might endorse him. Such action, it is thought, might split the League, something which would please both old parties.

Compelled to Close their Doors

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.] STAFFORD SPRINGS, Conn., Oct. 14,-The Stafford Springs national and savings banks were compelled to close their doors to-day, on accompened to close their doors to-day, on ac-count of the defalcation of Cashier and Treasurer Hicks. The investigation into Hicks's stealings has not yet been completed, but it is asserted on good authority that the amount of his thefts will reach \$225,000.

Complaint Against a Resort. Edward Des Jardines, bartender of the Cafe

Riche, No. 40 West Twenty-ninth street, was arraigned this morning at Jefferson Market Court on the charge of violating the Excise law. Complaint was made through a letter forwarded by Mayor Hewitt that the place was one of the most disgraceful resorts in the city. An effort will be made to have the place closed. Des Jardines was held in \$100 ball for trial.

Stabbed While At Play.

Patrick Henry, of One Hundred and Forty-first street and Third avenue, was arraigned in the stabbing George Oaks in the temple. He claimed that the stabbing was accidental, and that it had been done while he and Oaks were tessing lack-knives. ¡Oaks is dangerously wounded, Henry was held for trial. Harlem Police Court this morning on a charge of

John J. O'Brien Showing Fight. The Police Commissioners were to-day served with a copy of an order issued by Judge Donohue, compelling them to show cause on Oct, 20 why they should not consider John J. O'Brien as eligible to reappointment us chief of the Bureau of Elec-tions, activithstandling the fact that the Civil-Ser-vice Commission falled to send up his name on the

Ward's Greatest Catch. BOUGHT HIS SWEETHEART'S CHILD.

Novel Procedure of a Discarded Suitor is [SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.]

CHATTANOOGA, Oct. 14 .- Johnny Martin, ten-year-old lad, accompanied by Joseph Burns, of Chicago, passed through this city on their way to the West. The boy told the following story: "My name is Johnny Martin, I live in Atlanta with my mamma and papa. Mamma used to cry, and then she would pick me up and hold me, big as I am, and then she would cry some more. One day a big man with brown whiskers came, and he said: 'Now, I will give you \$200 and take the boy home with me and adopt him, but you are to sign away all claims on him.' I heard him say it, and told him I didn't want to be adopted, and I wouldn't be adopted, but mamma made me go with the big man, and I saw him give her some money. My papa had been sick ever so long and didn't have any money. The big man took me and got me some new clothes and new shoes and a new hat, and ever so many things, and he told me that he didn't have any little boy and that he knowed my mamma when she was a little girl, and that he came very near being my mamma's husband, and that I was his boy now. I cried, and he told me I could go back to my mamma when I wanted to, but we would go way off to Chicago and mamma would come." It is a remarkable case. A discarded suitor marries, and being rich and childless, buys the son of his former sweetheart, who parts with him on account of her poverty and the sickness of her husband. big man with brown whiskers came, and he

PRESIDENT CLEVELAND'S PROGRESS.

Crowds Cheering all Along the Route to the Southern States.
[SPECIAL TO THE SYRNING WORLD.]

MOUNTAIN GROVE, Mo., Oct. 14 .- The Presidential special passed here at 7.25 a. M., schedule time. At Springfield and a dozen other stations during the night large crowds were at the depot cheering for the President.

FOR ATTACKING MRS. CLEVELAND.

A Minneapolis Editor Burned in Effigy by an

Excited Mob. St. Paul, Minn., Oct. 14.—The manager of the Minneapolis Tribune was burned in effigy last night by an excited mob on account of an editorial published in that paper attacking Mrs. Cleveland.

Mark Hopkins' Extravagance [G. H. Pitch, in the Cosmopolitan.]

Adjoining the Stanford mansion in San Francisc s the striking Norman castle of Mrs. Mark Hopkins. Her husband was the financier of the railroad company, but he wore himself out by constant application, and for several months before his death he had forgotten his own identity. Just before this loss of his memory he had begun the construction of this superb residence. One day his medical attendant took him to the top of the hill, where he saw the work of building going on, when the millionaire turned to him and in a querulous tone asked. 'What inferns! fool is wasting money on such a house as that?' He died soon after? His widow, who was a poor New England girl when Mr. Hopkins married her, inherited all his wealth. She still retains her shares in the road, and her adopted son is one of the rising young men in the railroad office. Her country home is at Great Barrington, Mass., where she has built a costly summer residence. She is regarded as the richest woman in America, as she has a fortune of at least forty million dollars, of which she does not spend one-builf the income. kins. Her husband was the financier of the rail

She Visued to Be Locked Up.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.]
KANSAS CITY, Mo., Oct. 14.—This morning Sarah Walsh, a good-looking girl, who looks to be only fourteen but claims to be eighteen years old and an orphan, waiked in the Central Police Staand an orphan, wasked in the Central Police Sta-tion, in this city, and begged the officers to lock her up. She was accommodated, and a charge of street-walking was entered against her. When, however, her case was called up before the police cour: it developed that there was no evidence againstherand the Recorder was about to discharge her, when, with tears in her eyes, she said that she had no money, no home and no friends, and would not be discharged. The Recorder finally fined her \$160, and sent her to the House of the Good Shepherd.

They Welcomed Charles B. Rouss. WINCHESTER, Va., Oct. 14.—Charles B. Rouss, perchant at No. 466 Broadway, New York, visited

the Shenandoah Valley Agricultural Society's fair grounds vesterday and was welcomed by 15,000 people. He was once a poor toy in this place, and has been liberal in dispensing his riches to the city's institutions. His last gift is \$500 to the society, with an offer of \$1,000 more conditionally.

Secrets of Success.

(From Judge.)
'You must be very polite to succeed in busiess," said a barber to his young apprentice. "Always wear a pleasant smile and try to flatter

everybody."
"I'll do my beat, sir," replied the apprentice;
"but how am I to flatter a bald-headed man?"
"Easy enough," replied the barber. "Just ask him if he docan't want his hair cut,"

Postlight Goastp.

George H. Jessop and Horace Townsend are to write a play for Mrs. Langtry on a historical sub-set, and to be produced in New York next year. Prof. Cromwell will be at the Grand Opera House next Sunday with novel photographs of London Prof. Cromwell will novel photographs of London next Sunday with novel photographs of London " highways, by ways and slums," which secured during his recent four of Europe.

Herr Hoffschauspicler Junkerman, whom Mana-ger Gustave Amberg recently engaged for the Taulia Theatre, arrived this morning by the steam-ship Trave, from Bremen. He was accompanied by his wife. ship Trave by his wife,

by his wife.

Mr. A. M. Falmer recently wrote to Mrs. Langury asking her to do what she could in aid of a projected performance for the benefit of the fund. The lady replied graciously and immediately, placing herself and her services at the disposal of the fund. Next Tucaday she will give a special matinée performance of "As In a Looking-Glass" at the Fifth Avenue Theatre, the entire receipts of which will be devoted to the Actors' Fund. Other managers have promised to co-operate.

PRICE ONE CENT.

GEN. BOULANGER'S ARREST.

THIRTY DAYS TO PAY FOR HIS REMARKS ON MINISTER FERRON.

Baron Kreitmayer Admits that the Charges Against M. Wilson, President Greyy's Son-in-Law, are False-Russian Grand Duke Nicholas Never Uttered that Fame

[SPECIAL CABLE TO THE EVENING WORLD.] Paris, Oct. 14.—Gen. Boulanger has been placed under thirty days' arrest, having admitted criticising the conduct of Minister of War Ferron, his superior officer, for the publication in the Sor. He will not be removed from the command of the Thirteenth Army Corps for fear of once more bringing the

Boulanger question on the tapis. Baron Kreitmayer has confessed the falsity of the charges he brought against M. Wilson. All who were present on the festive occasion now declare that the famous toast ascribed to the Russian Grand Duke Nicholas was never uttered.

The report of Kaiser Wilhelm's abdication is the merest canard, but I learn on the best of authority that his brother, the Monarch of Austria, Franz Joseph, when next the legislative bodies of the Austrian-Hungarian Empire meet, will proclaim his only son, Rudolf. co-Regent.

The Berlin National Zeitung says, with regard to the verdict on the police at Mitchelstown, the affair could not have been more unfavorable for the Government than it It seems as if its officials in Ireland, from the police up to the pable. They promote, though involuntarily, the Irish cause more than the Parnellite agtators.

British Vessel Lost at Sea.

[SPECIAL CABLE TO THE EVENING WORLD.]
LONDON, Oct. 14.—The British ship Monarch, Capt. Corbett, from Manila, Aug. 80, for New York, has been lost on Mindoro Island. The captain and three of the crew. named: Drew, Redford and Crupp, were drowned. The remainder of the crew have arrived at Manila.

Spain will Stop the Persecution

[SPECIAL CABLE TO THE EVERING WORLD.]
MADRID, Oct. 14.—Senor Balaquer, the Colonial Minister, has informed the United States Minister that the persecution of Protestants in the Caroline Islands shall cease, and that the indemnity demanded by the American Government for the murder of our missionaries will be paid.

ODD-TIMERS AT HOTELS.

Guests who Have Becords of Thirty Yours



ROM the Vanderbila tenement in Cherry street there are many degress of living in New York. One mode that finds many patrons is to board at a

good hotel. If a house that suits one is found and the bank account permits of an existence whose only bother i paying the bill, nothing fits in better with certain temperaments. There is no worry with servants, no having to think of the keeping and act as a considerable offset to the domestic charms of being under one's

the domestic charms of being under one's own roof-tree.

Inquiry at the leading hotels showed that many guests of the various houses counted their term of board at the hotel by years. Certainly some of the hotels seems to offer great inducements, especially to a bacelor or to a man and wife who have no family. Some are quiet and elegant, like the Clarendon and Brevoort, others are gay and in the rush of life, like the Fifth Avenue and the Hofman. Delmonico's is hardly a hotel, but there are several tenants of the upper rooms, and some of long standing. One business man was with Delmonico before he left his old place, and has stayed with him ever since. For a life quite au garcon, and with a lively club-bish flavor to it, the great restaurateur may easily fill the bill.

At the Brunswick, two families have boarded for ten years, and a lady for five or six.

boarded for ten years, and a lady for five or six.

The Victoria was an apartment house till 1879. Many who were residents then have remained since it was converted into a hotel. The Victoria is a very small hotel and enjoys a good deal of patronage from English tourists, sharing with the Brevoort in attractiveness for this class of travelers.

The Westminster Hotel, in Irving place at Sixteenth street, is in a quiet neighborhood. One guest has been there six years, another twelve and a third fifteen.

The Everett House, which has been in existence thirty-five years, has one patron who has been with it a quarter of a century. There are other guests of ten, fifteen and twenty years' standing.

The Hoffman House was opened in 1864 and has had some guests constantly boarding.

The Hofman House was opened in 1894, and has had some guests constantly boarding in the house since that time.

The Clarendon, a very quiet hotel, but with an aristocratic clientele, was founded in 1851. One family has boarded here for thirty years and one gentleman is beginning his thirty-second winter there. These old-timers all like the house and expect to remain a while longer.

like the house and expect to remain a while longer.

The oldest permanent boarder at the Fifth Avenue has been there since Aug. 27, 1859.

One would suppose that most of these records of staying-power had been made by bachelors, men without ties and with plenty of means, but it is not only these who reman such constant inmates of a hotel. Families have rivalled the bachelors in their devoted adherence to a house. The bump of location has much to do with it. Some people would tire of Paradise if they could not change, and others would become fond of a penitentiary if they were kept long enough in one to take root.

oot.
Then escaping the worry of a house to look after is a great point with many ladies. Servants soon get to know the habits and small weaknesses of guests, and comfort and luxury are generally secured by them. In many respects hotel life has much to allure, and the Americans are more fond of it than the English.

The Special Edition of the " Evening World" to-day will contain a full account of the BL Louis. Detroit ball game in Brooklyn.